

[24/06/08][22:12:21] -

Title: Evenstar

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There are few things
that please one as
reading the tombs which
remain after eons and
the wars that have
become history in such
places as these. Surely
they have been copied and
the copies stored on
shelves in the libraries
built to house them.

It is with great honour
that these recordings of
the past have been
preserved for all who
wish to read are able to
do so, and to pass along
tales and recounts of
the times now past.
As further time passes,
and these bits of wisdom
are forgotten and the
books of past knowledge
are destroyed by dragons
and storm and the awful
forgetfulness of those of
solid intellect which shall,
in the end, change this
cruel, hard world into a
place of beauty and
peace and love one for
the other.

I do pray for
some awareness of these
changes, and pray that
many be filled
with the love and
caring which passes from
one being to another, and
all creatures will become
loving with each other.

In this wish hangs
the hope for a better
place for our children
and their children.

And, may peace and love
abound and be the forces
which shall unite us all
with
enough love to cure all
that had
been lost in past wars.

My hope is that we will
continue to grow and
thrive in the love that
shall bind us as a single
loved and loving
community.

Written during the brief
darkness of the night
that hides
all light from us.

May love and trust be
on us all, and guide us in
the way of true love.

Written this night by
Evenstar... while trying to
shed a bit of light in the
darkness, hoping it will
shortly engulf us all in a
love and compassion which
unites us as one entity.

Peace and love I leave
thee. Pass it one unto
another.

Evenstar, who
passed this way one sad
night.

Farewell friends,
and to you, the
peace that passes all
understanding.

Let love rule.